

# DEATH OF WOLVERINE®

## THE WEAPON X PROGRAM™



**MARVEL**

SOULE  
LARROCA  
D'ARMATA

001

# WOLVERINE IS DEAD...

HE DIED HERE, IN THE PARADISE FACILITY,  
SURROUNDED BY THE FAILED EXPERIMENTS OF  
THE NOW DECEASED DR. ABRAHAM CORNELIUS.



THEIR STORY BEGINS HERE...



## PHASE ONE: QUESTION

CHARLES SOULE **WRITER** SALVADOR LARROCA **ARTIST & COVER** FRANK D'ARMATA **COLORS**  
VC's CORY PETT **LETTERER** KATIE KUBERT & MIKE MARTS **EDITORS** AXEL ALONSO **EDITOR IN CHIEF**  
JOE QUESADA **CHIEF CREATIVE OFFICER** DAN BUCKLEY **PUBLISHER** ALAN FINE **EXECUTIVE PRODUCER**

© 2014 Marvel Characters, Inc. All rights reserved. All characters featured in this issue and the distinctive names and likenesses thereof, and all related indicia are trademarks of Marvel Characters, Inc. No similarity between any of the names, characters, persons, and/or institutions in this magazine with those of any living or dead person or institution is intended, and any such similarity which may exist is purely coincidental. WWW.MARVEL.COM

PARADISE.

...AGH!

IGNORE  
THE PAIN.

YOU'RE A  
WARRIOR.  
YOU TRAINED  
FOR THIS.

PAIN IS  
NOTHING.

NOW...

...GET  
UP...

...AND GET  
OUT, SHARP.

DEAD. THEY'RE  
ALL DEAD. YOU  
CAN'T HELP THEM.

YOU CAN ONLY  
HELP YOURSELF.

SNK

PFFK

HNH.





YOU FIRST.

YOU'RE ANOTHER TEST SUBJECT?



TESTS...? I DON'T KNOW. I'M A VOLUNTEER.

BUT NONE OF THIS WAS PART OF THE DEAL.

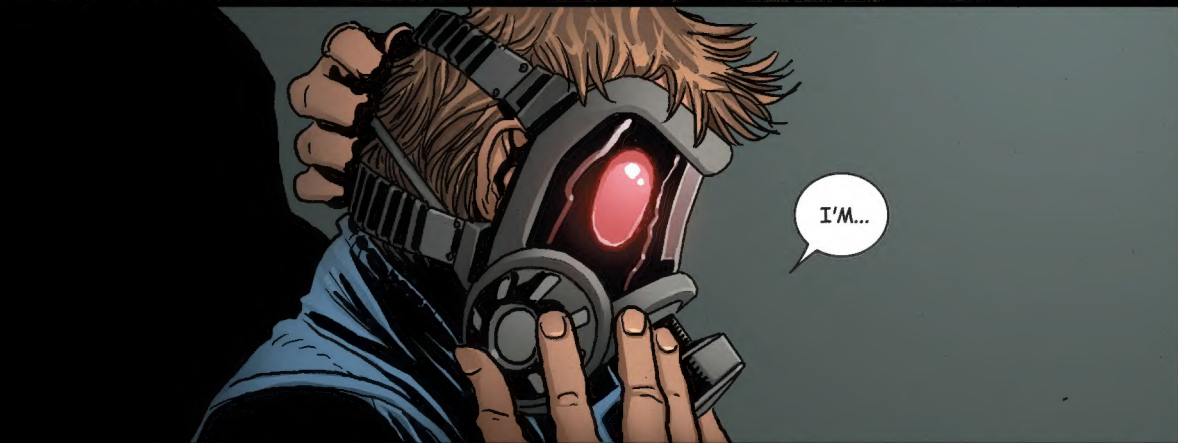


WHY'D THIS GUY HAVE YOU CUFFED? DO YOU KNOW WHAT'S GOING ON?



NOT YET. BUT I WILL.

I'M HAROLD, BY THE WAY. HAROLD STANCH.



I'M...



...I'M...



...I'M...

FOCUS.



...I'M  
SHARP.

LET'S  
GET OUT OF  
HERE.



HOW DID YOU GET HERE?

I DON'T REMEMBER MUCH.

THE SHARPEST MEMORIES I HAVE ARE OF THAT SOLDIER SLAPPING ME AWAKE, THEN PUTTING THOSE CUFFS ON ME.



HE WASN'T A SOLDIER.

HOLD UP.

HELLO? IS SOMEONE THERE? CAN YOU HELP US?

BLUE. THEY'RE ON OUR SIDE. PROBABLY.



I DON'T KNOW WHAT'S WRONG WITH HIM--HE WAS FINE, AND THEN HE SAID HE HURT...

MUSCLES... CRAMPING... WHOLE DAMN BODY...

GET HIM DOWN! OUT OF THE SMOKE! THE AIR'S CLEARER NEAR THE GROUND.

SMOKE? THE AIR'S FINE. I DON'T SMELL NOTH--



PFFK



HUH.

PFFK  
PFFK  
PFFK  
PFFK  
PFFK  
PFFK  
PFFK





NEW  
ORDERS.

KILL  
'EM.



GET  
DOWN!  
I'LL HANDLE  
THEM!

ALL OF  
THEM? YOU'RE  
INSANE!

WHO ARE  
THESE PEOPLE?  
WHY ARE THEY  
TRYING TO  
KILL US?



NNNNGH...

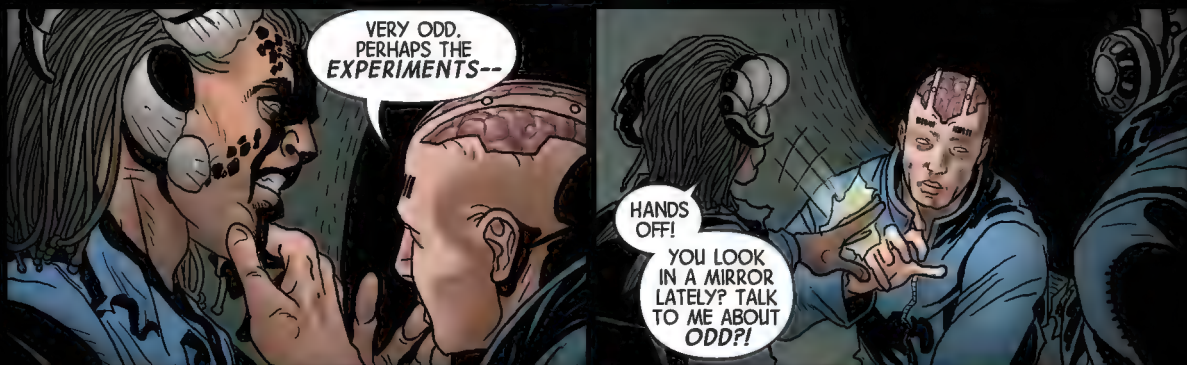


...COME  
ON, OLD  
BOY.

GET YOUR  
ASS ON UP  
OFF THE  
FLOOR.

YOU  
GONNA DIE,  
DIE ON YOUR  
FEET.





# THWAM





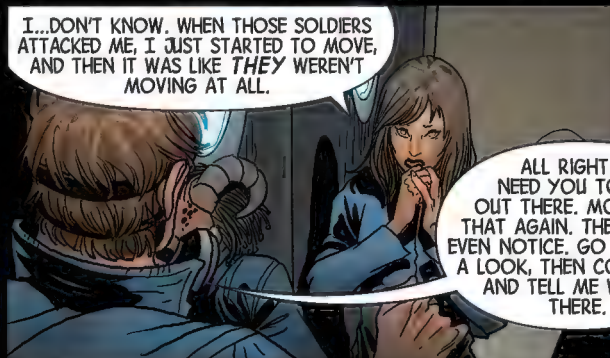
THERE'S PEOPLE OUT THERE. I CAN SMELL THEM.

DON'T KNOW...JUST CAN. SMELL LIKE SOLDIERS. I CAN SMELL THEIR GUNS.

HOW? I CAN'T SMELL A THING AFTER ALL THIS SMOKE.

WE NEED TO SEE WHAT'S OUT THERE, SHARP. WE CAN'T WALK THROUGH THAT DOORWAY BLIND.

YOU SAID YOU WERE FAST, MEIFENG-- RIGHT? WE ALL SEEM TO BE ABLE TO DO THINGS WE COULDN'T DO BEFORE. HOW FAST ARE YOU?



I...DON'T KNOW. WHEN THOSE SOLDIERS ATTACKED ME, I JUST STARTED TO MOVE, AND THEN IT WAS LIKE *THEY* WEREN'T MOVING AT ALL.

ALL RIGHT. I NEED YOU TO GO OUT THERE. MOVE LIKE THAT AGAIN. THEY WON'T EVEN NOTICE. GO OUT, TAKE A LOOK, THEN COME BACK AND TELL ME WHAT'S THERE.



I CAN'T! THEY'LL KILL ME!

**SLAP HER. THIS IS NOT A GAME.**

MEIFENG, LISTEN TO ME.

THIS BUILDING IS BURNING DOWN AROUND US. IF THEY'RE ON THE ROOF, IT MEANS THEY HAVE A WAY OFF THE ROOF. THAT'S WHAT WE NEED.

I PROMISE-- IF YOU CAN TELL ME WHAT'S ON THE OTHER SIDE OF THAT DOORWAY, I CAN GET US ALL OUT OF THIS SAFELY. THAT'S MY SPECIAL GIFT.

I PROMISE YOU.

A-ALL RIGHT.



JUST ZIP OUT, LOOK AND COME--

--BACK.

THERE ARE TEN OF THEM. THEY ALL HAVE GUNS. ONE'S...HE LOOKS LIKE HE'S DEAD. I THINK HE'S THE LEADER.

AND THEY HAVE A HELICOPTER.

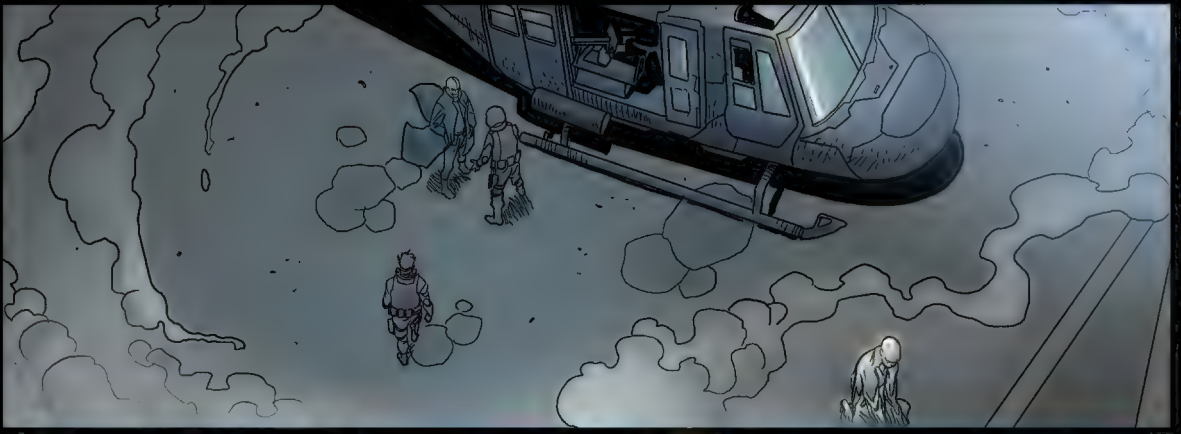
TELL ME EXACTLY WHERE THEY'RE STANDING.





SAIGON. 1975.





ALMOST  
FINISHED, SIR.  
WE HAVE A FEW  
SQUADS THAT  
AREN'T REPORTING  
IN, BUT WE'LL  
TRACK THEM  
DOWN.

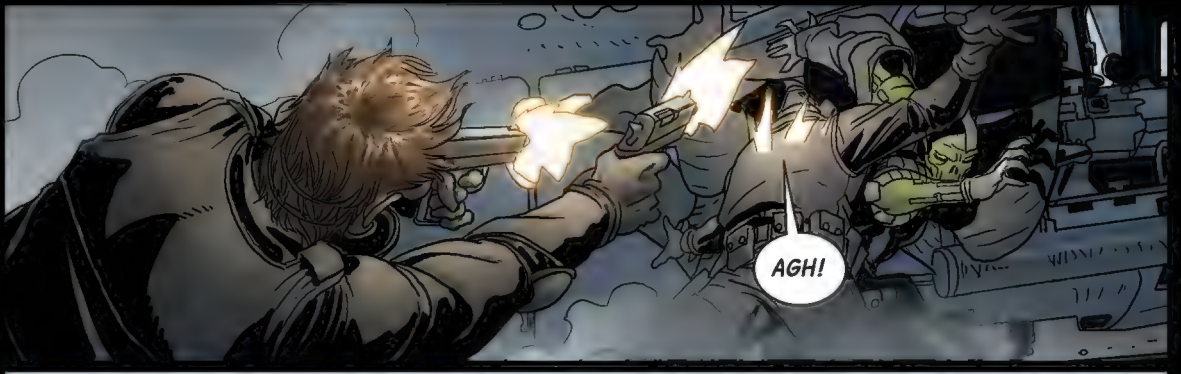
IF THEY  
AREN'T HERE  
IN TEN MINUTES,  
THEY **STAY**  
HERE WITH THE  
**CORPSES**. WE'RE  
LEAVING.

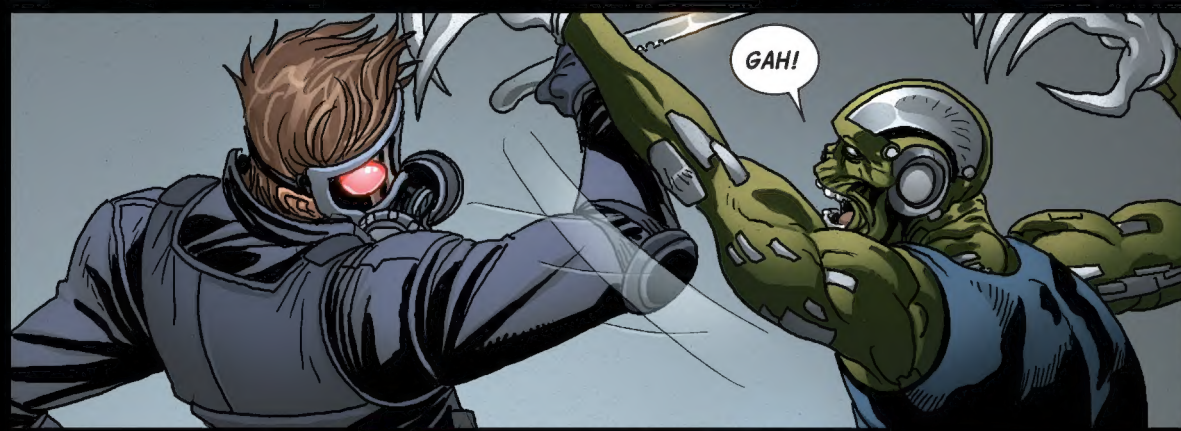


WAIT.



HE'S  
COVERED IN  
**BLOOD**, YOU  
IDIOT!









TOO CLOSE.

WHATEVER, MAN, YOU SEE WHAT WE CAN ALL DO?

MUST'VE BEEN SOME SORT OF SUPER HERO LAB. WE ALL GOT SUPER-POWERS NOW--

--AND SUPER HEROES DON'T DIE.



WE'RE OUT, SHARP. YOU SAVED US ALL. YOU DON'T HAVE TO KEEP THE MASK ON. ISN'T IT HOT?

I--YEAH. YOU'RE RIGHT.



HOW DID YOU LEARN TO DO ALL OF THAT FIGHTING? I'VE NEVER SEEN ANYTHING LIKE IT.



I...



...I CAN'T  
REMEMBER.

**TO BE CONTINUED!**